Poem drafts

- Brian Edwards

2025

1.

As night fades
into the
western sky
as the Moon
will remain
visible up there
for awhile
glowing
like a lantern
as the songs
of the morning birds
remain consistent
and timeless
I claim
to know little
yet seek
to behold much
as the last
candles of the night
expire
as the eastern sky
grows brighter
with celestial fire
I claim to know
little
yet I speak
to find much
in what I behold
out here
in the morning breeze
and in
these passing moments

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- 7/18/2025

2.

Up there
in the early sky
the realm
of the dawn sky
that's where
I find the connection
that's where
I know it
to be true
that is where
I see
the first light
and what
the first light
is truly revealing
and as
the days pass by
as time
passes by
I am diminishing
to this world
I am drifting
into the realm
of the dawn sky

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- 7/18/2025

3.

Now in this
hour of
the seaweed
listening to
the sounds
of the ocean
taking it away
all that I want
to let go of
I let it
get taken out
to sea
I cast it
into the abyss
the dark abyss
I let it all go
I let it sink
into the deep
forever
as the seagulls
fly above

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- 7/18/2025

4.

Tomorrow
it's back
to the same
house of mirrors
where the
same things
are reflected
back at me
an infinite
number of times
and the hand
of the clock
seems to be
always pointing
to eternity
and each moment
is but
a stepping stone
towards
an endless
sea of mirrors
reflecting it all
back at me
again and again
In Aeternum

***

- 7/16/2025

5.

The cauldron
of isolated hours
I never thought
I'd be immune
I always suspected
I'd be
a likely candidate
to feel
the extreme wind
of the free-fall
as centipedes stalk
empires of ants
in the garden
I was alone
when I saw
the shadows descend
I was alone
when I saw
the Moon brighten
a crystalline sea
for some time
I had been
gathering up words
with which
to claim something
and so it is
always fated
as a hawk
circles above
with its clear vision

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- 7/16/2025

6.

Getting on
the train
to Andromeda
counting the stars
along the way
knowing the way
knowing that
the music
is the greatest
blessing
what is there left
to even say
going by
the Seven Sisters
of stars
I find a true beauty
in their eyes
gazing out
the window
on the train
to Andromeda
having already said
all of my goodbyes

***'

- 7/15/2025

7.

Living in
a time and place
of confusion
wandering
a desert
where clocks
melt upon
tree branches
in the twilight
living in
a time
and place
of vertigo
very little
seems to be
balanced
very little
seems to be
invigorated
with the spark
of wonder anymore
as horses climb
towards
an apocalyptic Sun

***

- 7/14/2025

8.

Dreamer
with eyes
full of dream-light
flying
in the sky
of stars
taking leave
of the world
for a time
to go see
the Universe
doing what
they said
couldn't be done
yet miracles happen
I knew this
to be true
and did not
hesitate
now I am among
the Constellations

***

- 7/13/2025

9.

Living
without the dream
can't remember
the last time
I saw it
anywhere
maybe
it wasn't that
long ago
but it's gone now
so the mind
forgets
the mind
doesn't seek
to remember
this mind
living without
the dream
in this world
of memories

***

- 7/16/2025

10.

No Moon
to see this evening
just cloudy skies
perhaps
it will rain later
perhaps it won't
either way
the Moon of Summer
is hidden tonight
out of reach
of our
dreaming eyes
tonight
no chance
to see and feel
it's magic
yet there will
be other nights
and other chances
to know it
once again

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-7/14/2025

11.

Another day
kicked around
by the cruel
beast of fate
I've never heard
it's voice
it stays hidden
but I've heard
it's minions plenty
another day
I made it through
I put another one
behind me
I saw the Sunrise
this morning
and the Sunset
this evening
both were beautiful
in a world
that is not
always so

***

- 7/18/2025

12.

Walking out
on the trail
early Sunday
morning
trying to forget
for a time
the world
behind me
seeking only
to know
the world
that lies
before my eyes
as it grows
brighter
in the radiant
Sunrise

***

- 7/17/2025

13.

Going to pay
the electric bill
tomorrow
or they'll
shut off
the lights
in this hot
Summer season
and it's true
I've been late
but the snakes
the vultures
and the rodents
are the most
joyful ones
this season
when so many others
and so many
other things
are not even close
in their joyfulness
to the stinging
scorpion
in this season
of the Summer Sun

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- 7/17/2025

14.

I am going
going back
into the chaos
of it all
and so I am going
simply because
I feel
compelled to
and so I am going
simply because
I see no other
path to follow
so I am going
back into
the storm
because that's
just how it is
time marches along
with or without me
and so I am
swept up by it
going back
into the chaos
it's not
an ideal choice
yet I simply
cannot see
what my choices
truly are
and so I am
going now
back into the chaos
of the storm

***

- 7/18/2025

15.

The shadow
of a star
looms over
this dominion
of a machine world
we know it
we breathe
its fumes each day
we wander
its sorrowful streets
we see the crows
gathered in
the skeletal trees
we want the music
we want the songs
we want the spark
we want the fire
we want
the dawns of tomorrow
to be joyful
not merely
processed and analyzed
by computers
we want
the fog of tomorrow
to be the fog
of the sea

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- 7/16/2025

16.

There is no
dawn-light
clouds in the east
afire
as there was
yesterday morning
this morning
is overcast
and rather bleak
yet just the image
the memory
of yesterday's Sunrise
is enough for me
as I will
go about my day
that dawn-fire
is still with me
these eyes
are still amazed
at what
they have seen

***

- 7/19/2025

17.

I sense the silence
that is here
with me
in this forest
it is its own
classical music
it is its own
symphony
just as musical
as music
that is heard
by the ears
this is music
that is felt
by the soul
the harmonies
flow between
the trees
and down
the sandy trails

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- 7/19/2025

18.

There is
a labyrinth
where thorns grow
to an enormous size
fed by the blood
of the fool
that wanders there
and there are often
many fools
that still
wander there
on some
foolish quest
the fool
cannot exactly
explain to themself
they are simply
driven by
the instinct
of the fool
like a wine
that sets
the soul afire

***

- 7/17/2025

19.

Let's see
if I can do it
let's see
if I can
wake up
at three
in the morning
grab a cup
of coffee
and head out
to the Pines
walk a few miles
down the trail
heading north
towards Atsion
just as
the Sun rises
I've done it
plenty of times
these past few years
I always found
the energy somehow
yet this year
I'm feeling
a bit more weary
and worn down
by a whole bunch
of long stories
that are each
long stories to tell
yet we'll see
we'll see if
I can make it
make it out there
on the trail
to Atsion
as the Sun rises

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- 7/19/2025

20.

I am going
to the island
I am going
to the archipelago
I am going
to a place
that feels
like it could be
the edge
of the world
though it isn't
I am going
to walk
the old path
into the Sunrise
I am going
to the island
one surrounded
by ocean
one by sky
one by desert
one by daydream
and one
by night-dream

***

- 7/20/2025

21.

I have fought many
a spiritual battle
the legions
the armies
of principalities
of the air
jagged
rough words
let loose
fly through
the sky
like arrows
like spears
I have suffered
many defeats
yet have won
a few victories
as well
I have had
so much time
taken from me
a casualty
of these battles
a casualty
of the long war
I have been
taken prisoner
and at times
have gained
some freedom back
inch by inch
throughout
the long war
that never seems
to end

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-7/20/2025

22.

Fighting in
the darkness
of these ruins
at night
the fallen angel
was stalking me
yet I stood
my ground
I felt so tired
of the fighting
yet there was
no negotiating
that was
an impossible concept
here

***

- 7/20/2025

23.

Seeking to understand
how the sea
and the sky
can dissolve
into one another
I have seen this
with my own
two eyes
I have seen this
I have
experienced this
as a result
of proximity
and perfect timing
yet I understand
so little about it
the sea
and the sky
mingle and create
a horizon that is
the both of them
combined

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- 7/20/2025

24.

The hourglass
stalks me
like a hungry raven
some days
I can see
the glowing words
some days
they are kept
hidden from me
some days
I awaken
inside of a shadow
some days
I fall upwards
through a hole
in the clouds
some days
when conditions
are just right
through my spyglass
I can spot
the isle of eternity

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- 7/20/2025

25.

I have been
someplace else
which wasn't
where I was
the mind receives
a telepathic communique
from the North Star
I want to fill
every chalice here
with wine from
the Elysium vineyards
I listen attentively
when the night speaks
sometimes
the marble statues dance
when no one
is looking

***

- 7/20/2025

26.

I sought
the first light
this morning
yet I found it
obscured
by the first clouds
how I wished
to see radiance
like Apollo
riding his chariot
across the
eastern sky
they were no dream
those mornings
of light
that I have seen
many times
they were true visions
from where dreams
are created

***

- 7/20/2025

27.

There is
your cubicle sir
do what
is required of you
and try
to be polite
about it
if you can
while beyond
these walls
there is a world
spinning
creating
destroying
laughing
crying
a million
different things
and then
the opposite
a million times over

***

- 7/20/2025

28.

Listening to
the thunder
in the distance
listening to
a symphony
in the wind
the crows
are keeping
my dreams
safe for me
I light a candle
and behold
a world
that once was

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- 7/20/2025

29.

I can hardly
imagine
anything now
the winds
have swept
the candlelight away
I don't realize things
quite as much
as I once did
I just let things
pass me by
like a sailing ship
in the Moonlight
and I only
feel something
about some
of what I remember
I have laughed
and felt the anguish
together
in the same hour
of the morning

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- 7/20/2025

30.

The sounds
of the morning
fill my ears
I hear the birds
singing
I hear
a faint clarinet
in the air
I can hear
the trees
speaking
to one another
whispering
in the golden light
of an early sky
I can see
the tapestry
of a new day
unfolding
with all
its splendid color

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- 7/14/2025